

another room, Joked with President
Andrew D White. I was assured by his
physician that he would have in
Boston before the summer was over.

At 10 a.m. he complained of oppression
on his chest. Very soon he asked
Charlotte if he was dying, again he
asked her to kiss him. In a few
minutes was gone. His physician
left him at 9 a.m. without feeling any
special anxiety.

That he has been spared

May remember me to
Mr Garrison & to your
daughters & believe me

Very truly yours
Alfred Willard

a long & painful illness, we
are assured, that he was
ready to go he assured us,
And we, are all sure that
if ever any man was
fitted by a just & perfect
life here on earth for
the world to come, that
man was Sam^l. J. May.

If in your parents
come to the funeral, which
will take place on Thurs-
day, we shall be glad
to see you, & my house
will be your home in
the future, as freely as
his was in the past
time.



Syracuse,

Sunday July 2nd

20
My dear M^r. Garrison.

1871

Your friend & brother
passed away last night
almost without a moment's
warning. One short half
hour & he was gone.

His disease was mortal & at
his time of life we knew
that there could be but one
end & that in a few brief
months, possibly weeks, but
his hour was nearer than
even he dreamed. Yesterday
he sat up & walked to & from